Do you ever wake in the morning

Thinkin about the land on which you live

Cause to me, its independence

And no longer ascendence

Let me lay it out: there were some men

Who all came togetha with ink and a pen

And said, “Hey, we need some rules,

But we also need freedom and to separate from fools”

See the colonists, they believed the king

Was weird and freaky and hung on a string

So they didn’t like him, not one bit

So the people, the people, they wanted to split

The king lived in England, so far away

When in America, people lived day-to-day

And didn’t think that he knew how they lived

So they got mad, and started different riots

While the king was in his castle crazy but quiet

Anyway, back to the subject

See, Thomas Jefferson, he was critical

(And may I add, also political)

He drafted, and decided on stuff

But you gotta know, it was kinda tough

The Declaration coved some things

Like Pursuit of Happiness, separation

Men bein’ equal

It was this good stuff, then its sequel

On July 4th, 1776, the men made their say

This is what we called Independence Day

Each man grabbed a quill

And signed the papers

This document is so important

Mostly because it gives foundation

To how we live, how we think, and our own nation

We separated from the baboons

And we are equal on that afternoon

See, our fathers felt free, and that was just great

Cause now we’re like them

Blessed and in a happy state

WORD